

CHARLTON
COMICS
00710-1172

ALL NEW

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

beetle bailey

NO. 94
NOV.
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ONLY
20¢



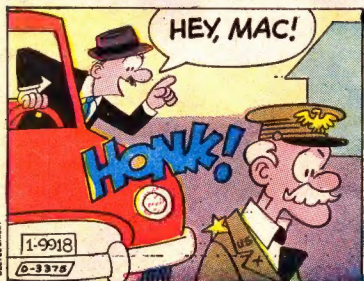
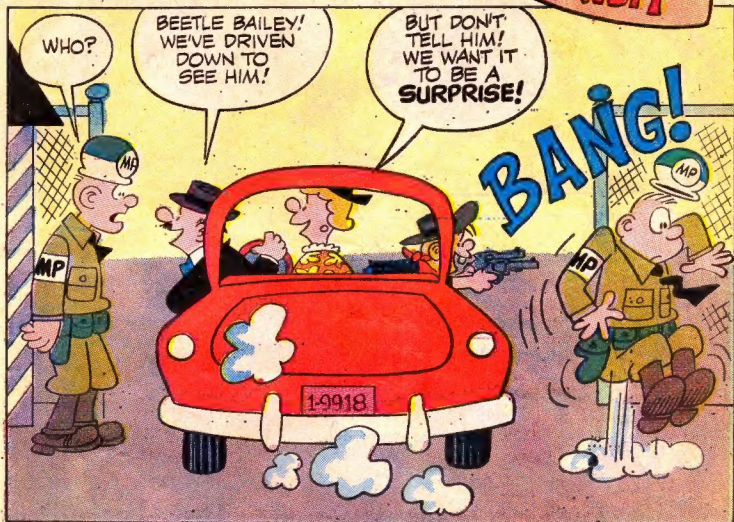
00710

MORT
WALKER

beetle bailey

by mort walker

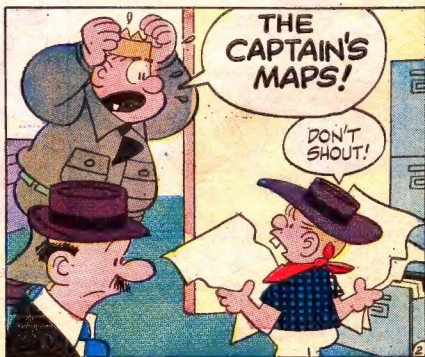
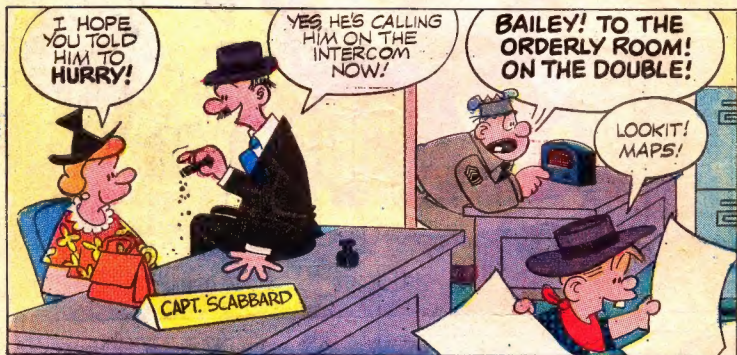
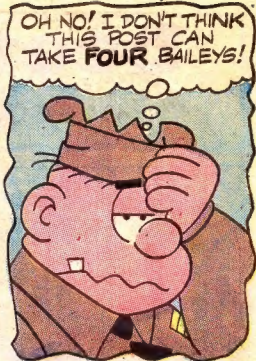
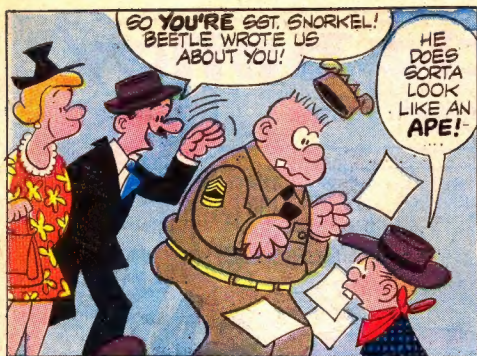
**FAMILY
VISIT**

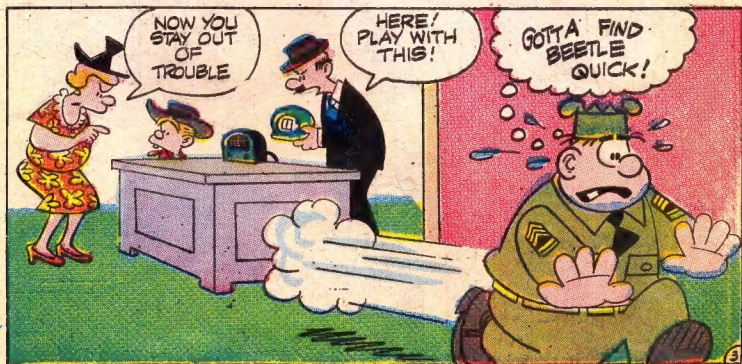
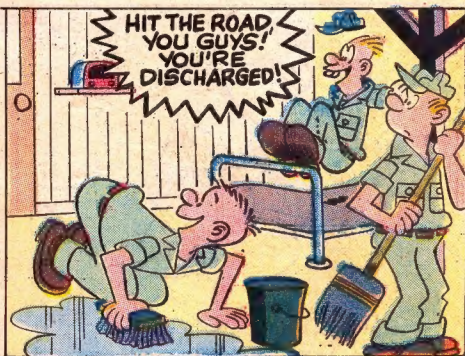
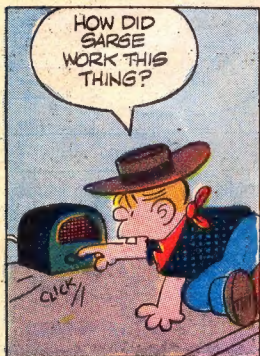
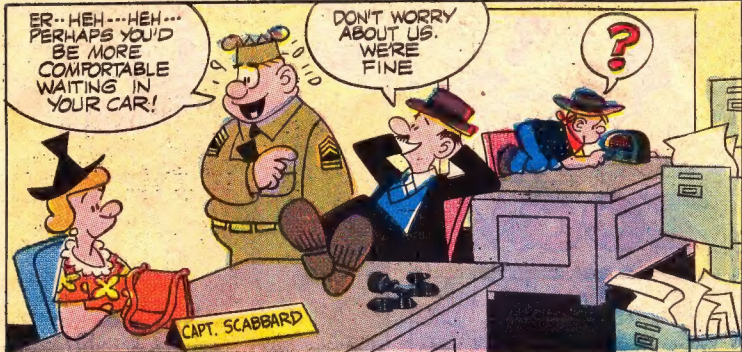


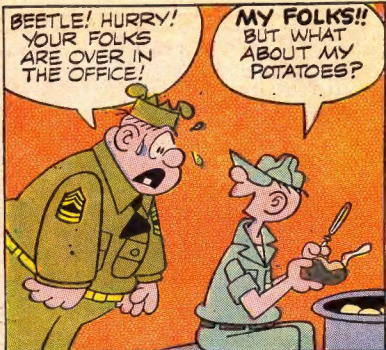
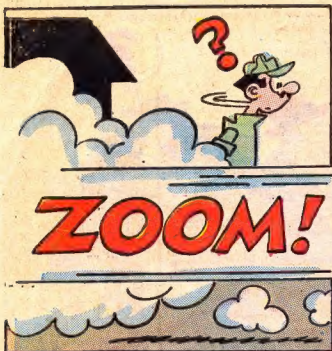
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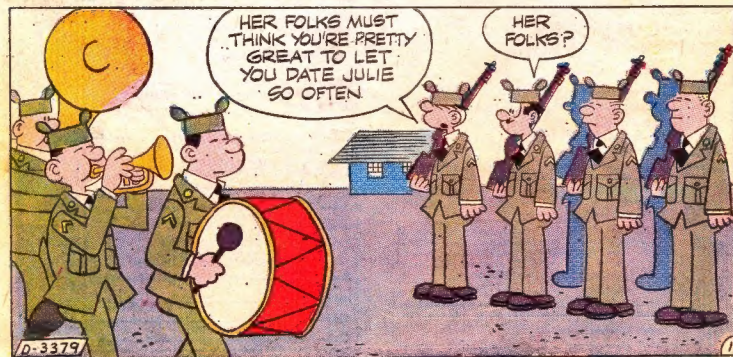


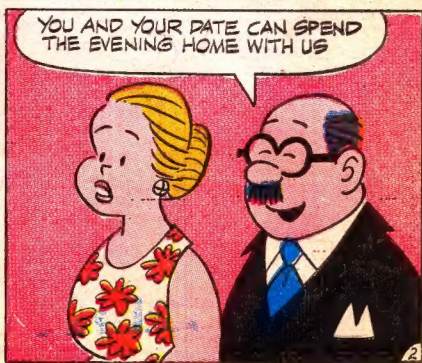
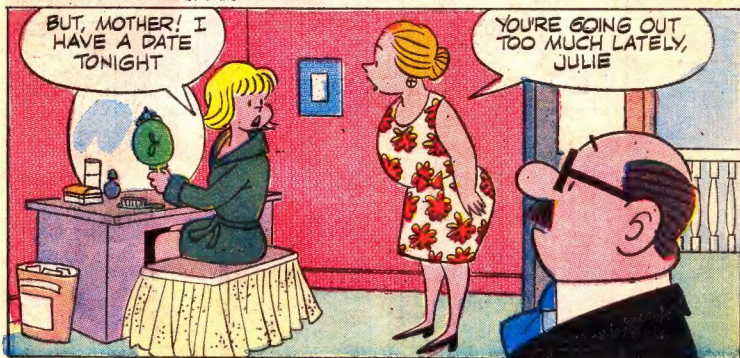
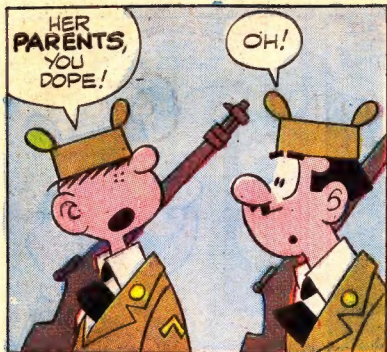


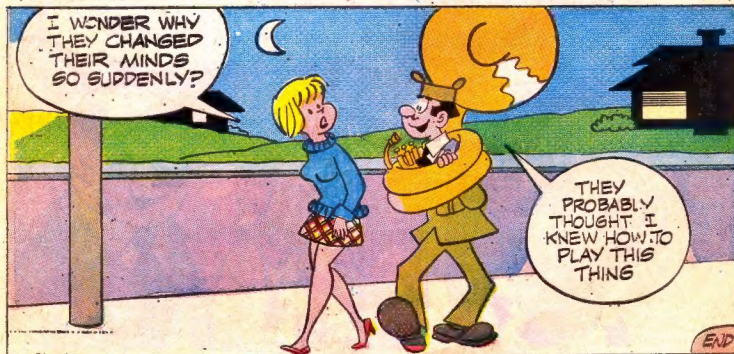
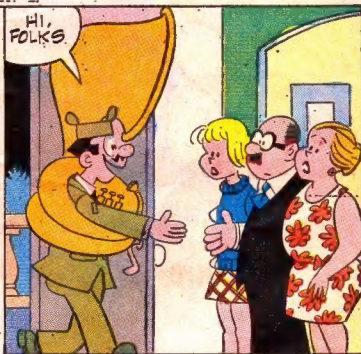
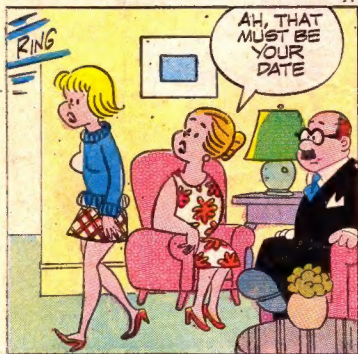
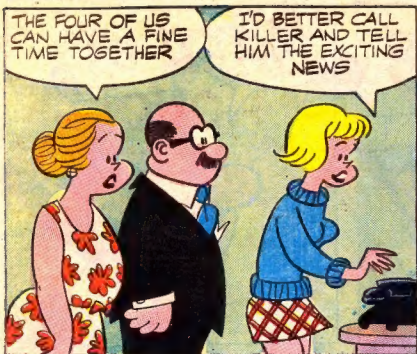
KILLER DILLER

in

"EVENING OUT"









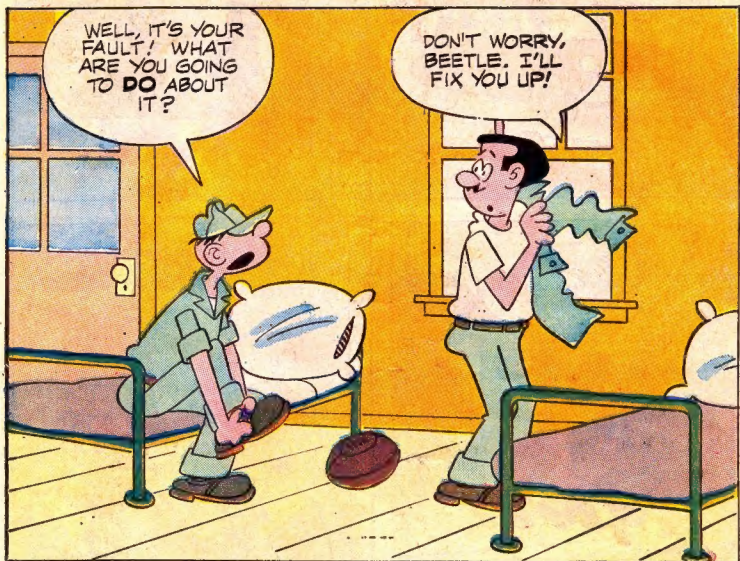
**beetle
bailey**

in

**"MAN of
HONOR"**

WELL, IT'S YOUR
FAULT! WHAT
ARE YOU GOING
TO DO ABOUT
IT?

DON'T WORRY,
BEETLE. I'LL
FIX YOU UP!

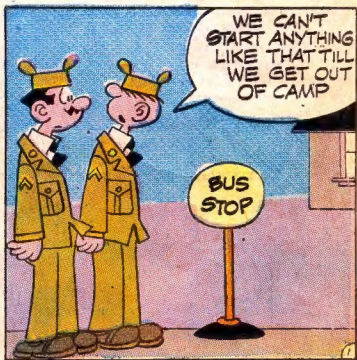


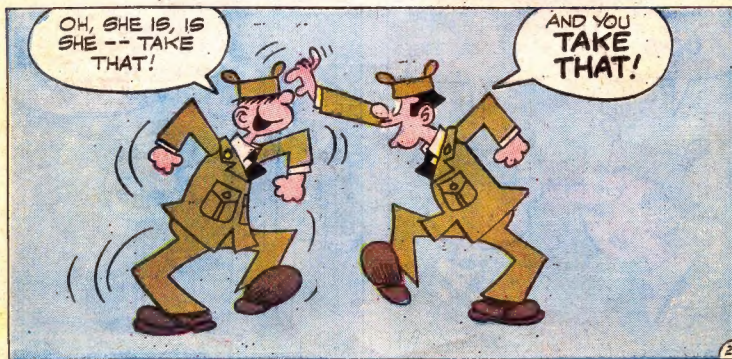
YOUR GIRL
BUNNY IS
A DOG!

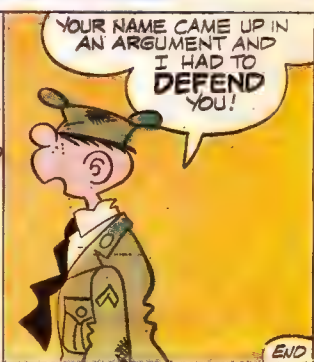
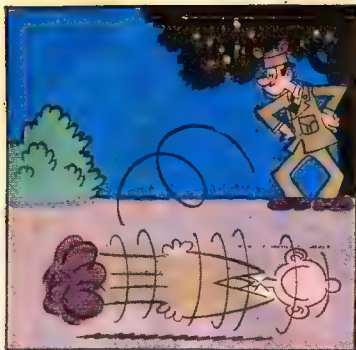
NOT HERE, YOU
DOPE! WAIT TILL
WE GET OUTSIDE



WE CAN'T
START ANYTHING
LIKE THAT TILL
WE GET OUT
OF CAMP



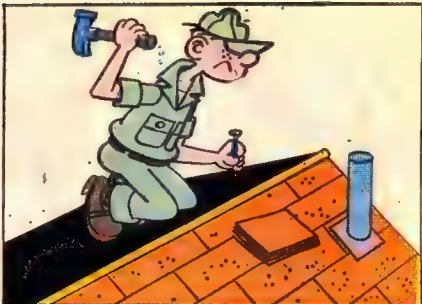




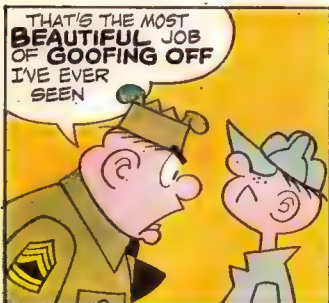
END



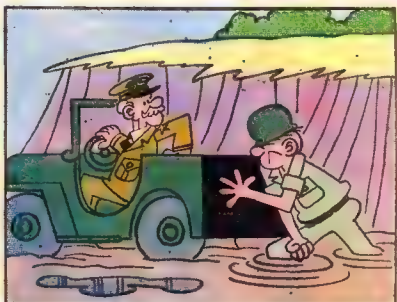
Dear Folks —



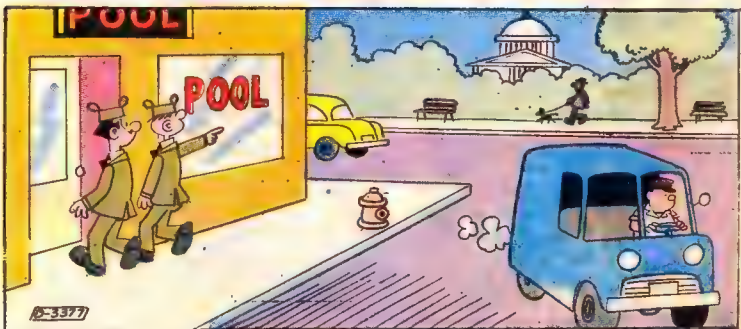
Sorry I haven't written but I've been busy at headquarters on a top level job.



Sarge complimented me on the way I've been doing my work lately.



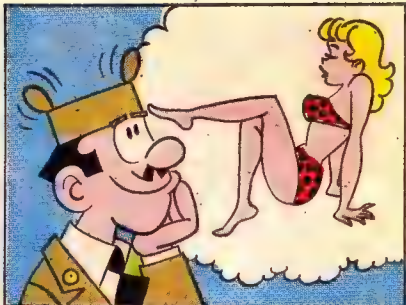
The general got stuck on a big terrain problem and called me to help him out.



Killer and I went to Jefferson City last week and saw the Capital building.



I've heard they think a lot of me at headquarters.



You'd like Killer. He's a real thinker. Concentrates for hours.



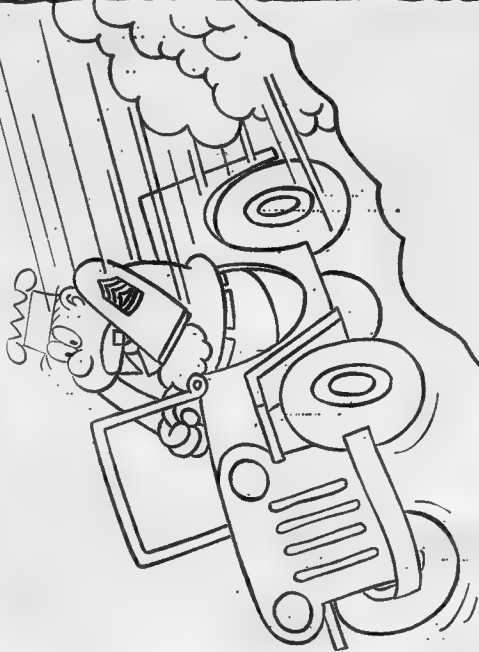
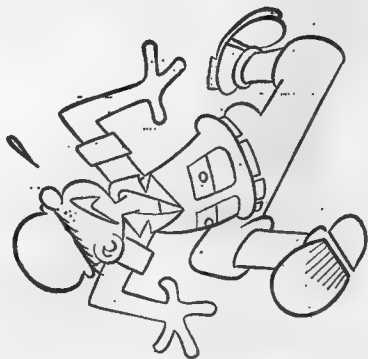
That's all I can think of to write. Nothing ever happens around here.

Love,
Beetle

P.S. Please send me ~~five~~ ten dollars.

END

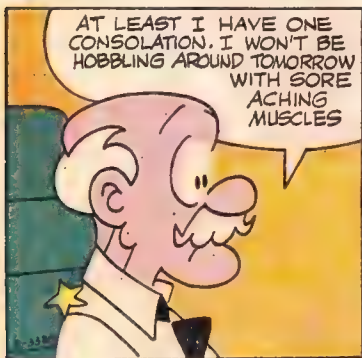
COLOR THIS
PAGE, KIDS!

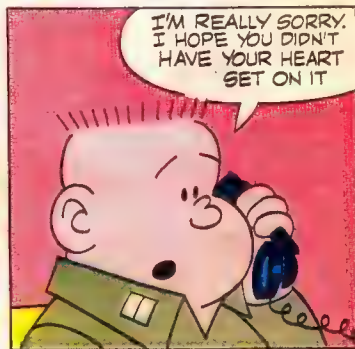
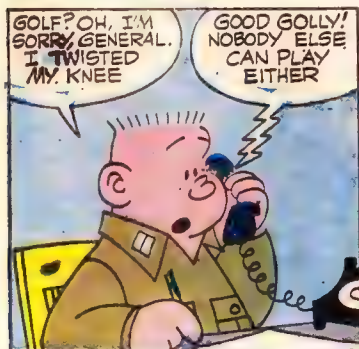
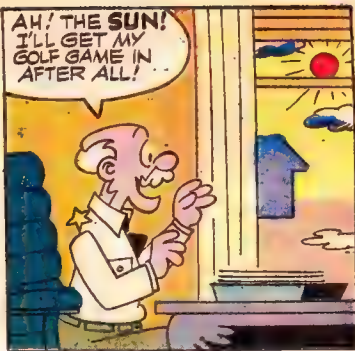
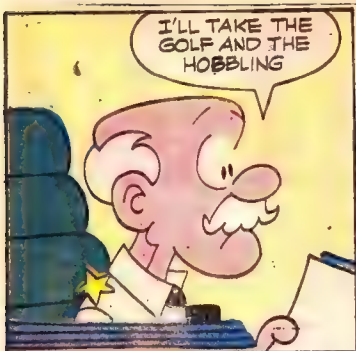


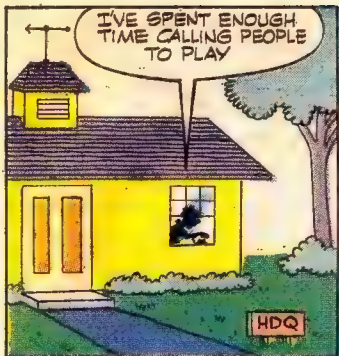
MORT
WALKER

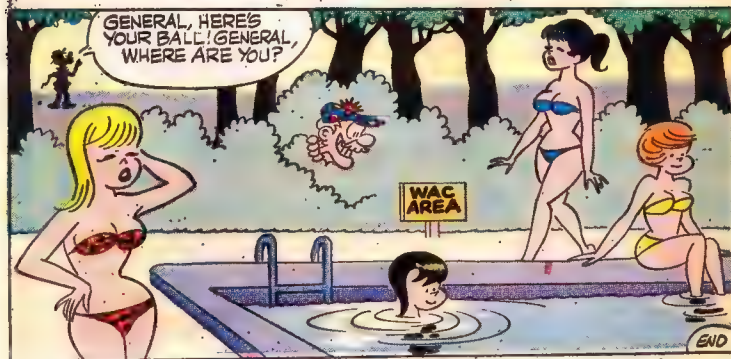
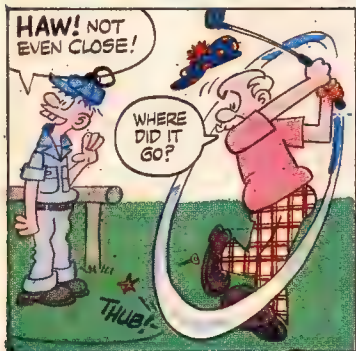
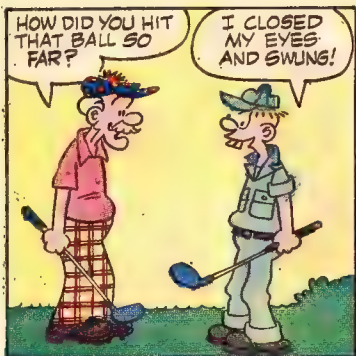
General Halftrack

The ⁱⁿ GOLF NUT





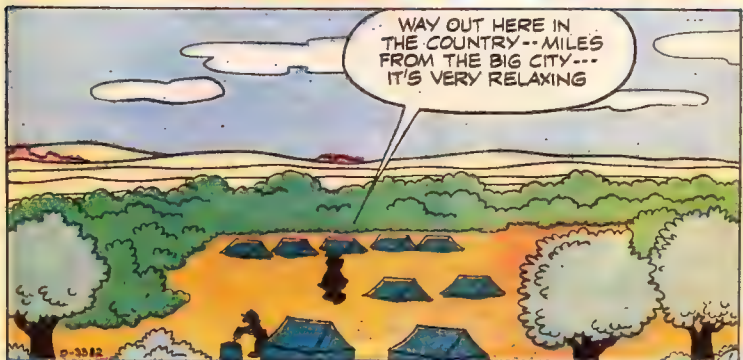


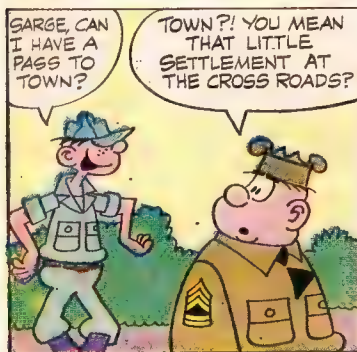
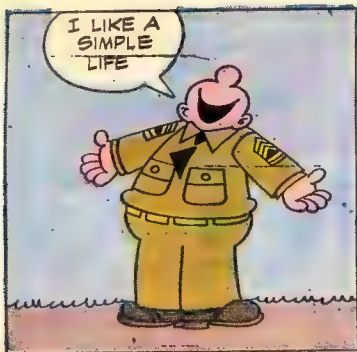


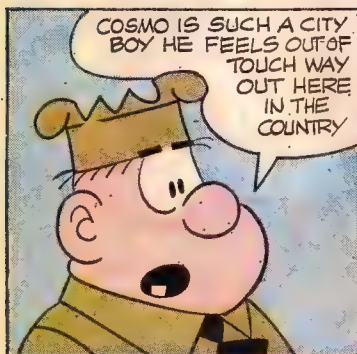


COSMO

CITY BOY *in the* COUNTRY









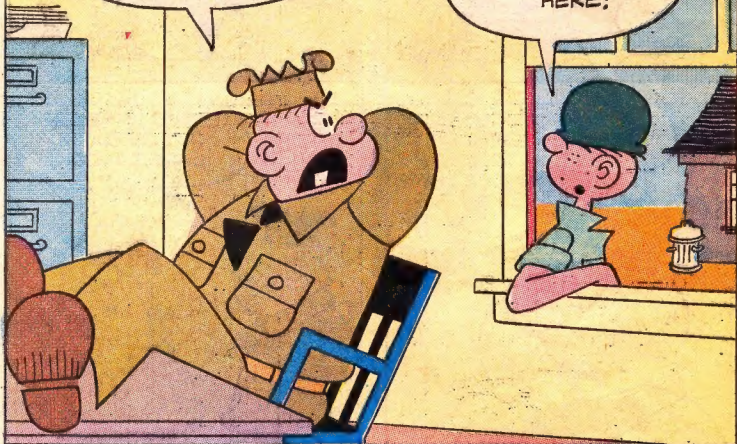
beetle
bailey

in

"The **SNOPY**
SPOTTER"

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, BEETLE---
SPYING
ON ME?!

OF COURSE NOT!
I WAS
STANDING
HERE!

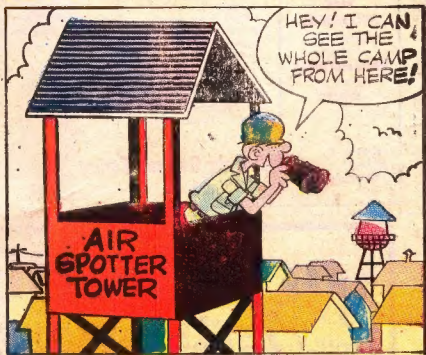
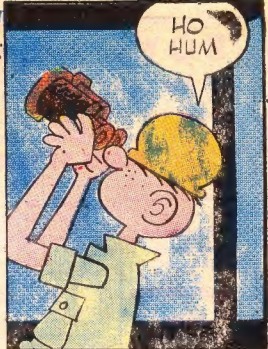


I'VE GOT TO
LOOK AT
SOMETHING

OH, YOU DO
HUH?

I'LL GIVE YOU
SOMETHING
TO LOOK AT...

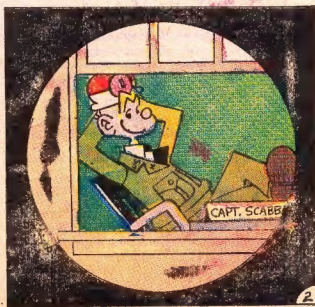




THERE'S
SARGE
SNEAKING
OUT
OF
THE
MESS
HALL
WITH
A
LITTLE
SNACK



AND LT. FUZZ PRETENDING
HE'S THE COMPANY CAPTAIN



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THERE'S THE CAPTAIN
ASLEEP ON GUARD DUTY.



AND THE MAJOR
WIPING OFF HIS
STENO'S LIPSTICK



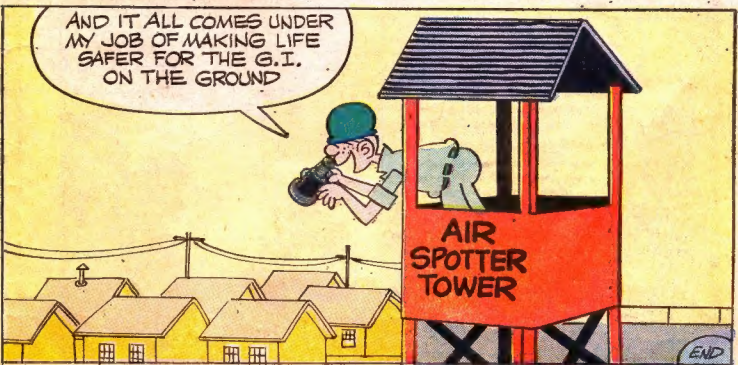
THERE'S THE GENERAL BEING
BAWLED OUT BY HIS WIFE



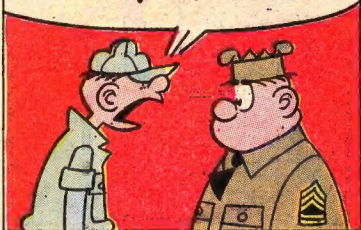
WAIT TILL I TELL THE
GUYS WHAT I SAW! WE
CAN **USE** MILITARY
INFORMATION LIKE
THIS



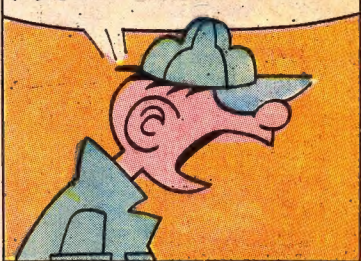
AND IT ALL COMES UNDER
MY JOB OF MAKING LIFE
SAFER FOR THE G.I.
ON THE GROUND



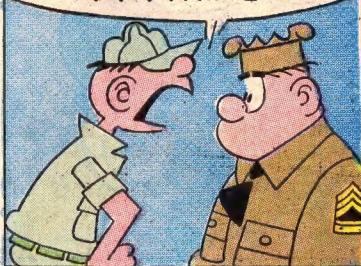
WHY DON'T YOU KNOCK IT OFF, SARGE!?



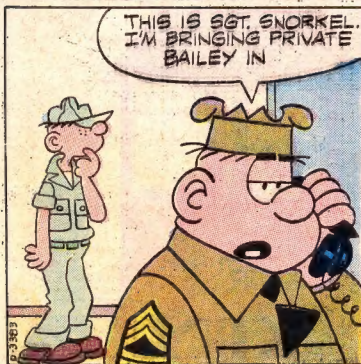
YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERYTHING!



BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ANYTHING!!



THIS IS SGT. SNORKEL. I'M BRINGING PRIVATE BAILEY IN



ARE YOU TAKING ME TO THE STOCKADE?

NO! TO THE DENTIST! YOU HAVE A BIG CAVITY!

